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THE REFLECTOR.

MORAL BEAUTY.

All the beauties of Nature and Art are so many sources of delight; and the degree of delight derived from them, depends upon our natural sensibility, our intellectual and moral improvement. To possess a correct and delicate taste in order to enjoy even these beauties more highly, and to apply the plastic hand of improvement, is of great importance to individual and social happiness. The state of a person must be far from enviable, who can view with indifference the objects around him, whether these objects be in themselves agreeable or disagreeable. The extended plain, the rising hill, the verdant intervals, the flowing stream, and the waveless lake, delight the eye, and diffuse a sweet tranquillity through the soul of an admiring beholder. The fruitful fields gently waving in the breeze, and promising a plentiful harvest; the neat though humble cottage, the abode of virtue and contentment, the lowing herds, the bleating flocks, and the softened melody of the grove, add variety and beauty to the landscape.

When the hum of business subsides, and the shades of evening prevail, we have only to take a walk with the pious Psalmist, and other beauties meet the eye. Who can behold without agreeable emotions, the starry firmament, shedding its twinkling rays upon a world hushed to repose? Those heavenly orbs pursue their course with order and harmony, obedient to the laws, and declaring the glory of their great Creator.—This immeasurable expanse stretched abroad like a curtain, and garnished with beauty, must be viewed with deep and pious emotions, unless the heart be utterly destitute of religious feeling.

The beauties of Nature may not weary us by a constant repetition of the same impressions, they exist in almost an endless variety. When the shades of night the season of repose and meditation, retire, behold, the morning sun comes forth from the chambers of the East, rejoicing like a strong man to run a race, combining the beauties of figure, brilliancy, movement and effect. Old ocean sheeted with his brightness; the towering hills lifting their lofty summits into the regions of light; the very dew drops, reflecting his lovely image; all Nature greets his return with her numberless expressions of joy. Summer and winter, seed time and harvest, morning and evening, each in their turn feast the eye and delight the heart with those beauties, which the god of nature spreads around us in rich profusion.

Nature, also, as if to increase the variety, and to awaken the stronger passions of the soul, occasionally presents some other of her bolder strokes, that we may gaze at her works of grandeur and sublimity. The meandering stream winds its silent course through the meads widening and deepening its channel as it goes, and spreading fertility over the contiguous vales, until we have been feasted with the beauty of the object.—At length, the accumulated waters, compressed within their channel, rush down a stupendous precipice, and present a scene of grandeur that bids defiance to description.

While calmness sits enthroned upon the gently moving cloud, it is viewed with emotions of delight; but when it assumes a dark and threatening aspect, and hurls forth a tempest, the scene becomes sublime. We start at the coruscations of light and shudder, as at the voice of the seven thunders.

While the mariner spreads his canvass to the gentle breeze, his joyous heart is filled with agreeable emotions. He anticipates a speedy and safe arrival at the destined port; but if, when the sun has sunk beneath the western wave, the elements mingle in wild confusion, so that neither rudder, nor cable, nor compass, is of further use, how altered is the scene! With what consternation does he cling to the wreck! and if a merciful providence save him from a watery grave what shall efface from his recollection the deep impressions of that awful scene? These are some of the works of Nature's God; and the person who is proof against such displays of divine power and goodness, "must have neither eye, nor ear, nor passion, nor imagination, nor understanding."

Artificial beauties are pleasing only when they appear natural. Nature furnishes the models, Art imitates. The works of Nature are wonderfully diversified, and to copy them faithfully, requires taste, judgment and experience. Here is a field of boundless extent for improvement and entertainment, as opportunity, inclination, and means may admit. Here it is, that the man of science, other things being equal, has greatly the advantage. He looks more minutely into the operations of Nature, relishes her beauties more highly, and with more discrimination compares each with the original. He, too, can better

appreciate works of skill, from a knowledge of the slow and tedious steps, by which the summit of excellence is gained. Every man, it is true, is allowed to be the best judge of whatever belongs to his own particular province; and although the scientific man may not have so much practical experience in many departments of knowledge as some others, yet understanding the general principles, he is better prepared to examine and enjoy the whole.

As the agreeable emotions arising from the beauties of Art, whether for ornament or use, administer much to our enjoyment, education is of high importance, both as a source of happiness, and a qualification for usefulness. The sciences and the arts have contributed largely to the support, and comfort, and ornament of society. Their greatest enemy is ignorance. It would have been well, however, if they had never been productive of evil. The Fine Arts, particularly, have been injurious to morals, but it was only when they were diverted from their legitimate purpose. What is there, however good and useful in itself that has not been abused? If the licentious painter and poet have prostituted their talents, let indignant virtue pronounce sentence upon the guilty, where it belongs; not upon the numbers and rhyme of one, nor upon the pencil and colors of the other.

Nothing of all the works of Nature and Art is proof against the effects of time. The heavens and the earth are hastening to that destined period. The hand of the artist shall lose its cunning; his chisel and block of marble shall corrode and crumble; and every monument of taste and genius shall sink into oblivion. When age or disease shall impair those organs, by which we derive enjoyment from surrounding objects; when death shall close every avenue of sensual delight, where shall we look for happiness? Where, but in those things, over which age and sickness, and death have no power? These are the things, therefore, which, above all others, should engage the attention. Natural and artificial beauty soon passeth away; but moral beauty is eternal. How important is the prayer of the Psalmist: Let the beauty of the Lord, our God, be upon us.

CHARLES TRAIN.

AGRICULTURE.



ON THE HORSE AND OX.

BY PRESIDENT MADISON.

I cannot but consider it an error in our husbandry, that oxen are too little used in place of horses.

Every fair comparison of the expense of the two animals, favors a preference of the ox. But, the circumstance particularly recommending him, is that he can be supported when at work, by grass and hay; whilst the horse requires grain, and much of it; and the grain generally given him is Indian corn, the crop which requires most labor, and greatly exhausts the land.

From the best estimates I have been enabled to form, more than one half of the corn crop is consumed by horses, including the ungrown ones; and not less than one half, by other than pleasure horses. By getting free from this consumption, one half of the labor and of the wear of the land would be saved, or rather more than one half! For on most farms, one half of the crop of corn grows on not more than two fifths, and sometimes a smaller proportion of the cultivated fields; and the more fertile fields would of course be retained for cultivation. Every one can figure to himself the ease and convenience of a revolution, which would so much reduce the extent of his cornfields: and substitute for the labor bestowed on them, the more easy task of providing pasturage and hay.

But will not the ox himself, when kept at labor, require grain food as well as the horse? Certainly much less, if any. Judging from my own observation I should say, that a plenty of good grass or good hay, will suffice without grain, where the labor is neither constant nor severe. But I feel entire confidence in saying, that a double set of oxen alternately at work, and therefore half the time at rest, might be kept in good plight without other food than a plenty of good grass or good hay. And as this double set would double the supply of beef, tallow and leather, a set off is found in that consideration for a double consumption of that kind of food.

The objections generally made to the ox, are viz: 1. That he is less tractable than the horse. 2. That he does not bear heat as well. 3. That he does not answer for the single plough used

in our cornfields. 4. That he is slower in his movements. 5. That he is less fit for carrying the produce of the farm to market.

The first objection is certainly founded in mistake. Of the two animals, the ox is the most docile. In all countries where the ox is the ordinary draught animal, his docility is proverbial. His intractability, where it exists, has arisen from an occasional use of him only with long and irregular intervals; during which, the habit of discipline being broken, a new one is to be formed.

The second objection has but as little foundation. The constitution of the ox accommodates itself, as readily as that of the horse, to different climates. Not only in ancient Greece and Italy, but through Asia, as presented to us in ancient history, the ox and the plough are associated. At this day, in the warm parts of India and China, the ox, not the horse, is in the draught service. In every part of India, the ox always appears, even in the train of her armies. And in the hottest parts of the West Indies, the ox is employed in hauling the weighty produce to the sea ports. The mistake here, as in the former case, has arisen from the effect of occasional employment only, with no other than green food. The fermentation of this in the animal heated by the weather, and fretted by discipline, will readily account for his sinking under his exertions;—when green food even, much less dry, with a sober habit of labor, would have no such tendency.

The third objection also, is not a solid one. The ox can, by a proper harness, be used singly as well as the horse, between the rows of Indian corn; and equally so used for other purposes.—Experience may be safely appealed to on this point.

In the fourth place, it is alledged that he is slower in his movements. This is true; but in a less degree than is often taken for granted. Oxen that are well chosen for their form, are not worked after the age of about eight years, (the age at which they are best fitted for beef,) are not worked too many together, and are suitably matched, may be kept to nearly as quick a step as the horse. May I not say, a step quicker than that of many horses we see at work, who, on account of their age or the leanness occasioned by the costliness of the food they require, lose the advantage where they might have once had it.

The last objection has most weight. The ox is not so well adapted as the horse to the road service, especially for long trips. In common roads, which are often soft, and sometimes suddenly become so, the form of his foot and the shortness of his leg, are disadvantages; and on roads frozen or turnpiked, the roughness of the surface in the former case, and its harshness in both cases, are inconvenient to his cloven foot.—But where the distance to market is not great, where the varying state of the roads and of the weather, can be consulted; and where the road service is in less proportion to the farm service, the objection is almost deprived of its weight.

In cases where it most applies, its weight is diminished by the consideration, that a much greater proportion of service on the farm may be done by oxen, than is now commonly done; and that the expense of shoeing them, is little different from that of keeping horses shod. It is observable, that when oxen are worked on a farm, over rough frozen ground, they suffer so much from the want of shoes, however well fed they may be, that it is a proper subject for calculation, whether true economy does not require for them that accommodation, even on the farm, as well as for the horse.

A more important calculation is—whether in many situations the general saving by substituting the ox for the horse would not balance the expense of hiring the carriage of the produce to market. In the same scale with the hire, is to be put the value of the grass and hay consumed by the oxen; and in the other scale, the value of the corn, amounting to one half of the crop, and of the grass and hay consumed by the horses. Where the market is not distant, the value of the corn would certainly pay for the carriage of the market portion of the crop, and balance moreover, any difference between the value of the grass and hay consumed by oxen, and the value of the oxen when slaughtered for beef. In all these calculations, it is doubtless proper not to lose sight of the rule, that farmers ought to avoid paying others for doing what they can do for themselves. But the rule has its exceptions; and the error, if it be committed, will lie not in departing from the rule, but in not selecting aright the cases which call for the departure. It may be remarked, that the rule ought to be more or less general, as there may be, or may not be at hand, a market by which every pro-

duce of labor is convertible into money. In the old countries, this is much more the case than in new; and in new, much more the case near towns, than at a distance from them. In this, as in most other parts of our country, a change of circumstances is taking place, which renders every thing raised on a farm more convertible into money than formerly; and as the change proceeds, it will be more and more a point for consideration, how far the labor in doing what might be bought, could earn more in another way, than the amount of the purchase. Still it will always be prudent, for reasons which every experienced farmer will understand, to lean to the side of doing rather than hiring or buying what may be wanted.

The mule seems to be in point of economy, between the ox and the horse, preferable to the latter, and inferior to the former; but so well adapted to particular services, that he may find a proper place on many farms. He is liable to the objection which weighs most against the ox. He is less fitted than the horse for road service.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

Farmers have yet something to learn.—"Let it not be imagined there is nothing more to be learned in the arts of life.—No obstacle to the march of mind, is more insurmountable than the conceit that we are wise enough. It closes the eye of inquiry, and shuts out the light of knowledge. According to the received chronology, this world is about six thousand years old. Yet it was more than four thousand years before it was known how to make a good plough.—Cincinnatus talked with as much complacency as we do of "the good old way," when he was fallowing his land with the limb of a tree for his plough beam, and a knot of it for his coulters and share; and the patriarchs when they were grinding corn with pestles:

How long since you learned the art of printing—and a thousand other arts? How long since you found out the value of the potatoe? Since you naturalized Dutch clover? Depend upon it, gentlemen, there is a better way than now in use, in every art of field husbandry, and in every operation of mechanics. Think you that in this immense repository in which we live, you have explored the whole of its contents; or any part. The recent discoveries and improvements in the arts and sciences show, that even now, in this age of late and fancied maturity, knowledge is in its pupillage. I would excite you therefore, to a thinking cultivation of your lands; to attentive and nice observation.

Push your inquiries to the extent of your capacity, and your experiments as far as prudent economy will permit;—and make no other use of the "good old way," which is often circuitous and often bad, than to keep along in it, until you find a better."—Address of Isaac C. Bates, Esq.

MISCELLANY.

From the New England Farmer.

SINGULAR FACTS.

Some few years since, a young gentleman of Massachusetts, Mr. S—, then a student at College, happened in company with a young lady; the consequence was a mutual affection took place. Each was conscious of the deep rooted passion, but neither knew the sentiments or affection of the other. Mr. S— being at that time under no circumstances to marry, thought not proper to pursue his inclination, or reveal his affection to the lady. She, on her part, not imagining that Mr. S— had an affection corresponding to that of her's and not expecting ever to be addressed by him, was courted by Mr. B—, and shortly afterwards engaged to marry him: They were published, and the time for marriage appointed. The lady happened to have her nuptial suit making near where Mr. S— was—he fell in company with her again, and understanding that she was on the point of marriage, let her know, that it had been his design ever since his first acquaintance with her, to offer himself to her in marriage, as soon as his circumstances would admit. She asked him whether he was sincere in what he said—he assured her he was, and that he had an affection for her from the first time he saw her, which, instead of being lessened by time, was increased.—Hereupon she frankly owned to him, that from that time she had to the present moment an affection for him, and that had she known that he had a similar one for her, she never should have admitted the addresses of Mr. B—, much less have made him a promise of marriage. But what could they do?—The day appointed for the marriage ceremony was near at hand. All was consternation. However, on consultation, they agreed that Mr. S— should go and state the affair to the father of the lady. He rode with the speed of a post, found the old gentleman at home,

and opened the case to him without delay. He had scarcely ended when Mr. B— entered the house. After compliments, the old gentleman informed Mr. B— of the errand of Mr. S—. Upon which, they both requested the old gentleman's advice in the matter. He told them the case was new, unexpected, and surprising to him; he knew not what to say; that at present he could give no other advice than that they should both go to his daughter, and that they should there endeavor to settle the matter amicably among themselves.—The young gentlemen then set out together to visit the lady, on this all important business. The one could, with propriety, claim by solemn promise, the other by previous affection. On the whole, they agreed that Mr. B— should visit her first, and that Mr. S— should come at a time agreed. The reader is left to judge of the anxiety in the minds of Mr. B— and the lady at their interview, and of Mr. S— in his absence, when minutes moved on with the pace of a snail. Mr. S— waited impatiently for the appointed moment, and then attended. The lady told Mr. B— that as she had proceeded so far, if he insisted on her being married to him, she should not refuse: But at the same time told him, that Mr. S— had a greater share in her affections than he had. Mr. B— had more good sense than to insist on her giving him her hand when Mr. S— had her heart. Mr. B— returned home and shook off the effects of the disappointment. Mr. S— married the lady and lived happily. But mark the sequel—Mr. B— and the sister of Mr. S— being on a distant visit, chanced to meet, began an acquaintance which issued in their marriage. They all lived, in perfect harmony—and Mr. B— in his humor, often said, that he had a wife as much better than the other, as she had a husband better than himself.

In the lakes of the valley of Mexico wild geese are seldom seen, though ducks, snipes, and bitterns are found there in prodigious numbers. I have frequently shot 20 or 30 snipes in a morning, and a great *tiré de patos*, near Mexico, is one of the most curious scenes that is possible to witness. The Indians, by whom it is principally conducted, prepare a battery, composed of 70 or 80 musket-barrels, arranged in two rows, one of which sweeps the water, while the other is a little elevated, so as to take the ducks as they rise upon the wing. The barrels are connected with each other, and fired by a train; but the whole apparatus, as well as the man who has charge of it, are concealed in the rushes, until the moment when, after many hours of cautious labor, one of the dense columns of ducks, which blacken, at times, the surface of the lake, is driven by the distant canoes of his associates sufficiently near the fatal spot. The double tier of guns is immediately fired, and the water remains strewn with the bodies of the killed and wounded, whose escape is cut off by the circle of canoes beyond. Twelve hundred ducks are often brought in as the result of a single fire, and during the whole season they form the ordinary food of the lower classes in the capital, where they are sold for one, or at most two reals each.—*Ward's Mexico.*

"Tuck in your ruffle, Thomas,—we have a few nails to make," said a blacksmith to his son, as he came from school at 12 o'clock. Thomas tucked in his ruffle, and took off his coat, and was a blacksmith till he had earned his dinner, and then ate it with a good relish. "Put out your ruffle, Thomas, it is school time now," said the father. This is the picture of one day; but it would answer just as well for a good many others. Thomas expected it; and felt as happy at the anvil with his ruffle tucked in, as his mates at their play.

It would be no bad notion, "in these hard times," for many a young man to tuck in his ruffle, and swing an axe, or hold a plough, or make a nail—for many a young man, whose expectations of riches from the gains of trade are sadly disappointed, to earn a living in some calling which the world honors less but pays better,—some humble occupation, which, while it holds out no delusive hope of immense wealth by a single speculation, assures him of competent food and raiment.

We would here recommend Agriculture in a special manner. Not such farming as consists, in first running in debt for lands and mortgaging them back for payment, then borrowing money to put up fine buildings, and then hiring men to carry on the farm. No! this is not the way. But lay your own shoulder to the wheel—tuck in your ruffle, and earn your bread, by the sweat of your brow. It will be the sweetest you ever ate.

OLD EXPERIENCE.

Whatever you leave at your death, let it be without controversy, else the lawyers be your heirs.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

Boston, July 25.
By the ship Monongahela, Capt. Dixey, London papers to the 7th of June, and Liverpool to the 8th, are received at Philadelphia.

The subject of Parliamentary Reform, was introduced to the House of Commons by the Marquis of Blanford, on the 3d of June. A conviction of the necessity of some change in the system of representation, is said to be gradually growing in the public mind.

It was believed that Mr. Brougham had been invited to accept office by the Duke of Wellington.

The health and spirits of the King of England are declared to be "excellent."

M. de Chateaubriand had had frequent private audiences of the King of France. Important changes were expected to take place in the French Ministry.

BERLIN, May 30.

News from the theatre of War.

Warsaw, May 26.—The campaign on the Danube has commenced with the investment of the important fortress of Silistria, which has been executed with signal energy and success.

The head quarters were removed some time ago to Czernowody; Count Diebitsch having collected many troops there, advanced on the 13th May, at the head of 21 battalions, 16 squadrons of cavalry, and some regiments of Cossacks, by way of Kuzgoun, towards Silistria. The great road by way of Rasserat was still under water, in consequence of the overflowing of the Danube, and the troops had difficulties of all kinds to overcome, in consequence of the badness of the roads.

On the 17th May, at 3 o'clock in the morning, the corps reached the village of Almalai, five wersts from Silistria, without having fallen in with the enemy on their march. Here the commander in chief divided his corps into three columns, the right under Lt. Gen. Bartholomew, the centre under Maj. Geo. Laschkievitch, and the left under Lt. Gen. Krassowsky. The first fell in with the enemy, about 5000 strong, who occupied some entrenchments which were erected last year two wersts from Silistria. A brisk attack made by a regiment of Cossacks, under the eye of the commander in chief, upon a mass of Turkish cavalry posted upon the heights, was the signal for a general battle. The infantry, which quickly followed, attacked with equal zeal. The enemy was broken, and in less than a quarter of an hour driven from all the works which he occupied on that point. The centre column followed this example; but the left column met with greater resistance, and as it had a longer march to make, it did not arrive till two o'clock in the afternoon. Gen. Krassowsky, having given his troops an hour's rest, led them against two strong redoubts, which were very advantageously situated, and which were taken in a moment. The Turks, who were driven back at every point, now only thought of getting back into the fortress. Our flotilla on the Danube, commanded by Rear Adm. Patinoff, supported these movements, so that the investment of the very extensive fortress of Silistria was not only effected in a single day, but the troops advanced within the distance of cannon shot of the walls.

The loss of the enemy on the 17th of May, may be about 400 or 500 men killed and wounded; our loss is about 150 men killed and wounded. The bridge built at Kalarasch, the completion of which was delayed by the overflowing of the river, will be finished in two or three days, and as well as the bridge at Hirsowa, will facilitate the communication with the left bank of the Danube. The communication of the besieging corps with Bazardjik, Kosludji, and Pravad are fully secured, and the detachments sent out to scour the country have only met with a few straggling parties of the enemy.

The reports inserted in various papers of the occupation of Baldshik and Kowarna, and the retaking of Sizoboli by the Turks are sufficiently refuted by the above account.

BUCHAREST, May 5.

The new campaign has been opened already. According to the Russian accounts 12,000 crosses the Danube. They are in good health, and well equipped.

According to the reports that are circulated here, the Turks have reinforced the fronts of all the fortresses within a circle of three leagues by count: mines; and only those capable of bearing arms are suffered to remain. Rumelia suffers from famine; but the fortresses are said to be well supplied. Shumla seems to be impregnable; the storming of 11 outworks alone can render the approaches of the fortress passable. A multitude of laborers are occupied in clearing the roads of the Balkan, and rendering them passable.

TRIESTE, May 20.

According to accounts just received from Zante, dated the 11th inst. the scene of so much heroic valor, which since 1825 remained in the hands of the Turks has surrendered by capitulation to the brave Greek Admiral Miaulis. The

garrison were conducted as prisoners of war to Preversa. It is supposed that the troops hitherto employed in the siege of Missolonghi will now be destined to form an expedition to the Epirus.

BUCHAREST, May 13.

The reports respecting untoward events in the army continue in circulation at Jassy, without any thing positive being alleged in their confirmation. They are therefore not much credited. Subsequent unwarranted letters from Jassy speak of a report of an engagement near Silistria, which appears to have been much exaggerated. General Diebitsch has been wounded, and been provisionally succeeded in the command of the army by Prince Eugene of Wurtemberg. All disposable troops of Gen. Geismar were for some days past proceeding to Wallachia. There are no recent accounts from the vicinity of Varina and of Balzik. The last inundation of the Danube is said to have caused considerable damage to the magazines of Gallaez and Ismael.

From the Allgemeine Zeitung.

FLORENCE, May 17.—[From a letter from Mr. Eynard.]

"Col. Heidegger confirms, in a letter dated Napoli di Romania, the 2d of May, all the advantages gained by the Greek troops in Livadia, under the command of General Church. The Castle of Rumelia surrendered to the brother of the President on the 26th of March. Thus the passage of the Dardanelles of Lepanto, which is of so much importance to the Greeks, is in their possession. Missolonghi was on the point of surrendering. The President states that the Turks have candidly thanked him for the conduct of the Greek troops, as well as the punctual execution of the capitulation. Three companies of infantry, one company of artillery, and a division of regular cavalry were detached to garrison the Castle of Rumelia. Col. Heidegger adds—our regular organization advances sensibly. This corps consists now of 2580 men, comprising four troops of cavalry, one company of seamen, three battalions of infantry, one battalion of artillery (each battalion consisting of six companies,) one company of workmen (*ouvriers*) and one company of invalids. All these troops are newly clothed in the European style and completely armed and equipped.

OPPRESSION.

Another faithful officer removed. John Johnson, Esq. late chief clerk in the coastwise department, has just been driven from his office, by the implacable tool of a corrupt administration, who sits here in brief authority, like a minister of wrath, dealing destruction to the peaceful occupations of his fellow laborers. Brief indeed has been his authority, and brief it shall be: but it has been marked deep with oppression: it has received a damning die, that shall never be effaced from the recollection of an intelligent and liberal community. Four months has this authority endured, and it may chance to remain four years; but its career will be as noted for oppression and cruelty, as was the bigotted four years reign of Queen Mary of bloody memory.

To shew how the existing authorities set at naught the public opinion of our community, we present our readers with a copy of a letter in favor of Mr. Johnson's continuance in office, addressed to the collector. This letter was signed by about 200 of our most active and intelligent merchants. The answer received was, that the collector would put in a man as good as Mr. Johnson, and it is stated in the Massachusetts Journal, that he gave out word that Mr. Johnson should be removed, if he had 50,000 signers in his favor!

The following is the note, which was addressed to the Collector when it was stated that Mr. Johnson was about to be removed from office:—

Boston, June 24, 1829.

DAVID HENSHAW, Esq.
Collector of the Port of Boston & Charles town.

Sir: We the undersigned, Merchants of this City, have had frequent occasion in the course of our business at the Custom House, to observe with approbation, the ability, ease and promptitude with which Mr. JOHN JOHNSON despatches the business of his department.

We believe we express the opinion of a large majority of the mercantile interest, when we say that we should very much regret his removal from the office, and sincerely hope he may be retained.

Centinel.

DISGRACEFUL PROCEDURE.—An affair of this nature has transpired at Washington. A newly appointed Clerk in one of the departments, happened to hear a gentleman speak against the character and qualifications of President Jackson. The clerk insulted the gentleman and pulled his nose. A challenge ensued, and the clerk resigned his place, to save appearances, and accepted the challenge. He insisted on fighting with broad-swords, which was declined. Gen. Jackson immediately rewarded him, by appointing him to a high

er office. This is in itself but a small matter. But it involves principles of such a nature as to demand the solemn consideration of the sober and thinking people of this country.—N. Y. Com.

OXFORD OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, AUG. 4, 1829.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

JONATHAN G. HUNTON.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN MEETING.

The National Republicans in the Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, are requested to send Delegates to meet in Convention at the Meeting-House, in Norway Village, on Wednesday the fifth day of August next, at 11 o'clock, in the forenoon, for the purpose of selecting candidates for the Senate of Maine, to be supported at the approaching election. Each town is requested to elect two delegates, and each plantation one.

July 4, 1829.

PROSCRIPTION.

We refer our readers to the letter of Judge McLean, in this paper, on the policy of President Jackson, in removing so many faithful officers, merely for giving an honest preference, at the late canvass, to President Adams. We like to hear such men speak. Pensioned editors may avoid the force of his remarks in the best manner they can. There is a moral power in this short letter, that can annihilate an army of hireling Jackson editors. It will be recollected that Judge McLean was, at first, appointed by Jackson to the office of Post Master General, with a seat in the Cabinet; but it being ascertained that he would not submit the Postoffice to the process of mock reform, he was made to give place to Mr. Barry.

We are aware of the force of prejudice in politics; that it prevents even the truth from having effect, when received at the hands of an opponent; but when such men as Judge McLean speak, formerly a decided and honest supporter of Jackson; when such men, we say, speak, will not every honest Jackson man hear?

We copy the following essay from the Kennebec Journal, and we recommend it to the attention of all, who have read the last number of the Jeffersonian. It will be perceived how very easy it is, when the habit of misrepresentation becomes fixed, to pervert any political speculation to the most vile of party purposes. Had the editor of the Jeffersonian been disposed to controvert the sentiments advanced in this essay, would it not have been honorable and manly for him to have copied the whole, and to have shewn, by fair reasoning, any error of opinion, he might suppose it to contain; rather than to deceive his readers by an extract made in such a manner as perfectly to contradict the intent of the writer. In order to enable the editor of the Jeffersonian to treat his readers with a rich repast of party slang, he attributes these numbers to the Hon. Mr. Holmes—whether he be correct in this we neither know nor care.

"No citizen of this State but professes to be a republican. Ask any man, no matter by what party name he may have been known, and he now claims to be a republican. What is the meaning of this word? In its sober legitimate sense it implies that the government is in the hands of the people, to be executed by their representatives or agents, duly elected or appointed by them for stated periods. "Democracy" means a very different thing. This is a government exercised by the people collectively, without the intervention of representatives. Such was the government of several of the Grecian States, sometimes denominated an *ochlocracy*, or a ruling of the mob. The theory and practice of our institutions are utterly adverse to such a system, and hence no man can claim to be a "democratic republican," unless he is an enemy to the state and federal constitutions.

"Our State government is a limited representative republic, subject to certain specified powers, vested in the United States by the federal Constitution. These powers are chiefly confined to our foreign affairs, and the relations between State and State, the internal police being reserved to the respective members of the confederacy. Our government therefore, or rather governments, may be denominated a federal representative republic, the power originating with and periodically reverting to the people.

"After the adoption of the federal constitution, those who had advocated it were denominated federalists, and those who opposed republicans. This is the origin of the distinction. All are now satisfied with this constitution, and that distinction no longer exists.

"Another, however, very naturally arose, as a sort of consequence of the first. The republicans had objected to that instrument on the ground that it vested too much power in the head, and subtracted too much from the members of the confederacy. When, therefore, the federalists were for extending the powers of the general government, the republicans insisted upon a strict and literal construction of the constitution, and became the advocate of State rights. This was long the great line of distinction.

But just before, and at the commencement, and during the late war, the parties so far changed sides on this great question, that the federalists of New-England denied to the general government the power over the militia in regard to calling them out or commanding them, and the republicans as strenuously insisted on these powers.—

From this time the parties have only existed in name, the line having been broken, and the conduct of the federalists during the war for insisting upon doctrines, while a minority, so adverse to their avowed principles while a majority, was the theme of bitter reproach—which was retorted upon their adversaries for corresponding inconsistency.—The original cause of the division having long ceased—constructive and restrictive parties being entirely broken up—the inquiry now is, what is it that distinguishes a federalist from a republican? We ask their best and ablest men to point out one leading distinction which will not involve many distinguished individuals of each of the old parties.—Were Adams or Jackson at the head of each of those parties? The fact is Mr. Adams had for twenty years, and during party times, belonged to, and been received and constantly employed by the republican party. Gen. Jackson never to our recollection, pretended to belong to the republican party, but was always considered a federalist. He explicitly declared his principles to Mr. Monroe, that the distinction, even at the close of the war ought to be abolished; and since his election, he has shown his partiality for the old federalists, by displacing republicans and appointing them in their stead.

It is a fact that President Monroe, although he did not, in this particular case, follow Jackson's advice, is the father of *unanimism*. He performed the work cautiously, prudently, and by degrees. After the war, the division on THAT subject no longer existed, and as he saw that there were now no opposers of the federal constitution, and at least as many advocates of constitutional powers with the republicans as with the federalists, he gradually annulled the distinction in practice, which had ceased to exist in theory.

A REPUBLICAN.

The Wiscasset Citizen has commenced the disclosure of a conspiracy to defraud the people. The Lincoln Intelligencer had been an open and decided Adams paper, and one of extensive influence in the County of Lincoln. It was therefore an object with the *purse proud* Aristocracy, which have governed the people of Maine to obtain its influence. If there are those, who have kept themselves in power by corrupting the press, let their conduct be laid before the people, as, in this instance, and they will no longer be able to do it.

DISCLOSURE, NO. 1.

"In the spring of 1827, Mr. Amos C. Tappan was deputed to purchase the establishment under cover of continuing it an Adams paper, and succeeded in the purchase of it. The establishment, and other small matters connected therewith were sold for about 2000 dollars. May 26th, 1827, \$500 were paid in cash.—Accordingly EDWIN SMITH, one of Mr. Tappan's "black and white" candidates for the Senate, and brother to Judge Smith, (how much of Judge Smith's part he covered is not ascertained,) and ROBERT P. DUNLAP, Ex-President of the Senate, paid \$100 each. John Ruggles, Peter H. Green and one other gentleman (who shall be nameless at present) paid \$300; making in all five hundred dollars!!! We shall say nothing of the notes for the remainder of the payment.

When these gentlemen furnished the aforesaid sum, purchased the establishment and had the entire control of the Intelligencer, nominally published by Mr. Tappan, it is well known every man of them was violently in favor of Jackson; but so deep was the deception played off on the public; that when another Jackson man, who at that time felt a deep interest in the success of the paper, told them "the Intelligencer had better come out at once for Jackson"—their reply was—"no, no—that won't do—our object is to elect our men to the State Legislature, and if we let Tappan come out at once for Jackson there is no chance for our success. No, let the paper pretend to pursue its old course, and praise Adams & say what it will against old Hickory—it would ruin us to do otherwise at present."!

One of the foregoing gentlemen, had promised to write a letter to Washington in favor of Hon. Moses Carlton as Collector; and after delaying sometime, declared to a friend of Mr. Carlton's thus—"Whoever is appointed Collector, Mr. Tappan must be provided for."—When the friend of Mr. Carlton informed him that he was not authorized to make any bargain respecting Mr. Tappan, this gentleman forfeited his promises and would not write for Mr. Carlton. The public will therefore judge, whether there was not an organized plan, to keep the Lincoln Intelligencer under the pay of Government by making Mr. Tappan's appointment of Inspector, &c. a *sine qua non* to the appointment of Collector of this Port; and in return whether the appointment of the foreigner McCrate was not on this condition.

In Disclosure No. 2, in our next paper, we shall give some very interesting facts to shew how far the Collectarship and Post office in this place and another office were made venal; or in other words, that they were in the market and at the disposal of undeserving and obscure individuals; and if we have room shall give extracts from certain letters from several of the leading Jacksonites in this State, high in the confidence of General Jackson; and if the public are not convinced of treachery and of "bribery and corruption" in the bestowment and offer of these offices, we are greatly mistaken."

COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

A serious address, to the citizens of Oxford County, upon the secret and dangerous measures, which are now taken, to foment and perpetuate party dissensions among the People.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:

"Follow not the dictates of passion, but enlist yourselves under the sacred banner of reason," was the solemn admonition, of one of the earliest patri-archs and martyrs of republicanism in America. Artful and ambitious politicians occasionally succeed, in deceiving an honest and patriotic people, by passionate declamations and reiterated huzzas; but the cause of truth, of candor, and of justice, will seldom be advanced by such expedients. The measures, by which the late Presidential canvass was conducted, and the result which has followed them, furnish a striking illustration of the pernicious effects of heated passions and misguided zeal, in the conduct of important political transactions; and perhaps the advantages resulting to our country from this humiliating incident, may in some measure, atone for the expenses, the inconveniences, and the evils, of our boasted "political reform." At any rate, it is believed, that the same expedients will not be very soon repeated. Certainly, there appears at present, no disposition to attempt the carrying of an election, by such boisterous and headlong measures; for even those who lately rent the air with their hurrahs, and stunned our ears with their noisy viciferations, have entirely shifted their course—all with them is now private intrigue, and secret management! The whole United States, seems now to be converted, into one vast theatre of political intrigue, and Jesuitical management. A central Committee, at Washington, has kindly taken the whole government, and People of the United States, under its own guardianship and protection; while a State Committee, at Portland, aided by its auxiliary County, Town and School-District Committees, brings the ramification, of party management, down to our very fire-sides; and actually places us all under political masters and tutors, or at least under political watches and spies. This formidable array of party management, which is avowedly put in requisition, for the purpose of strengthening and perpetuating the present administration, seems to have taken for its model a religious order, which was founded in Italy, in the sixteenth century, for the purpose of strengthening and perpetuating the power of the Pope, and supporting the supremacy of the Roman Catholic Religion, over all other sects and denominations. The supreme power in this Order, was vested in a General (chosen by its deputies) and extended to every class of individual of the community. He appointed all the subordinate officers of the Order; and they were obliged to disclose to him, once in every 6 months not only all their sins, but all the passions and inclinations of their hearts.—These officers were compelled, to make the interests of their Order, their supreme object of pursuit, and to sacrifice to it, their own private interests, comforts, characters, and even lives, whenever circumstances might require them. To raise this order to the admiration and veneration of the People, it was called the Order of JESUS CHRIST, and its members were soon found working their secret way, and exerting their amazing influence, not only in every corner of Europe, but also in Asia and America. But a despotism so terrible, could not long be tolerated, even under the arbitrary Governments of Europe. The Order of Jesuits at length became odious, and was finally abolished by regal power. Not, however, till by its systematic management, and secret influence, it had spread the Roman Catholic Religion, and revived the authority of the Pope, over the fairest and wisest dominions in Christendom. On similar principles, and under the spurious name of DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS, we now have an order of political Jesuits, formed and disciplined, by the master-spirits of intrigue, which forming a common centre at the Capitol of the Union, and extending its numerous ramifications to the remotest cottages of the wilderness, exhibits an appalling spectacle to the friends of equal rights, and fair representation. But we are told that this formidable combination, is composed only of "genuine Republicans," & therefore, that no fears are to be entertained of its proving injurious to the liberties of the people. But what is Republicanism? Is it a political principle, that is founded in patriotism and public vir-

tue, and which embraces the equal rights of the whole people? If it is, such a combination forms the grossest insult, and burlesque, upon the name of Republicanism. Is it then, only a sort of *convent*, invented merely to assist demagogues, and party politicians, in elevating themselves into public offices? If so, then indeed, may our blustering politicians, with propriety boast of their pre-eminent rights and title to the appellation. But will these arrogant dictators, and public managers, of the people, seek to found their mad pretensions on other principles, or to justify them by other precedents, than those which I have assigned? We all know, that the Republic of Rome, did on certain occasions, of great public danger and alarm, create supreme dictators; yet these officers received their great and terrible authority, from the Roman Senate, and exercised it only for short and definite periods. But who created Duff Green, and his coadjutors, of the Central Committee, *supreme dictators of the United States of America*? And when will their dreadful authority come to an end? The Parliament of Great Britain, did also, in the days of its "political reform" after it had been thoroughly purged, by a removal of all its most faithful and efficient officers, create Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of the Commonwealth of England; but who created Mr. Nathaniel Mitchell, and his little knot of "genuines," in Portland, the political Guardians of the State of Maine?—Brutus and Collatinus, we are informed, were by a decree of the people, declared to be public Consuls; but who made the young Gentlemen, on Paris Hill, the conservators of liberty for the County of Oxford? When will the powers, of all these popular despots cease; and the People be restored to the free exercise of their constitutional rights? One would think that these self-created Dictators, would be compelled to laugh at their own conceit and arrogance; in attempting to assume such great and unwarrantable authority over a free and intelligent people; and perhaps they would so, were they not kept in countenance, by the numerous grades of petty-dictators, by whom they are surrounded. But will the independent freemen of the United States "crouch down like the strong ass, and tamely submit to their dictation? Will the sturdy yeomen of Maine, be driven to the polls, as the passive slaves of the south are driven to the Plantations of their respective masters? These are now the great questions at issue. And on their decision rests the security and permanency of all our political institutions. The present is certainly an interesting juncture, in our political history. Under the deceptive guise of "genuine republicanism" the most powerful menaces, and the most artful stratagems are both employed, to subvert the rights and liberties of the people. Now in an especial manner, and in a political sense ought the people to regard the injunction of inspiration—"Fear not the roaring of the Lion, nor be ye ignorant of his devices."

[From the Portsmouth Ohio Times.]
MR. McLEAN AND THE POSTOFFICE.—The evidences of a strong and decided dissatisfaction on the part of the candid and reflecting part of the community, of the indiscriminate removal of the public officers by Gen. Jackson and his cabinet, are increasing daily; and furnish proof conclusive, that the present administration will be limited for its support to that desperate class of politicians who can estimate nothing to be "reform" but that which overturns and tramples under foot every principle of our government and institutions, that is valuable or worth preserving. The late Postmaster General whose support of Gen. Jackson was the boast of his partisans, and contributed, perhaps, more effectually to promote his elevation than any other man in the country, does not hesitate to declare in the most decided terms, his chagrin and disappointment at the unexampled proceedings of the cabinet. Every honest man will echo the sentiment contained in the letter below, that "I have no confidence in the principles of any officer who does not make the public interest his first and last consideration." Who will dare to pretend that an indiscriminate removal of the most faithful and intelligent officers of the government, was dictated by a regard for the public interest? Who ever heard, until the present REIGN OF TERROR of men being hurled from office without a solitary charge against them—or an opportunity to answer the accusation if any were made? Is the exercise of opinion a crime? And has it come to this, that indignation and anguish must be visited upon every man who has dared to think for himself? That men daring to think and speak must be driven from their posts of honor and duty, in disgrace? No, not in disgrace—there is no disgrace in being turned out of office now! It is rather an honor in the estimation of honest men. And this perhaps is one of the most serious evils, attending to the present system of removals. Men will no longer be held to a conscientious discharge of duty by fear of the disgrace of a removal—so far from it the very act of turning out will be sufficient to call forth the sympathies of

the community, and in some instances have the effect to bolster up a reputation that was before doubtful.

PORTSMOUTH, July 28, 1829.
To the Editor of the Western Times:
SIR—Having been dismissed from the Postoffice in this place, without notice from the Postoffice Department of charges preferred against me, and certain reports prejudicial to my reputation having been put in circulation, I think it due to myself and the public, to transmit the enclosed letter from the late Postmaster General, to you for publication, in vindication of my character. You will have the goodness therefore to publish the same and oblige,
JOHN TURNER.

CINCINNATI, 30th April, 1829.
DEAR SIR—I regret to see evidence of a more general change of officers than I supposed could take place. On this subject, my opinion remains the same that it was, under the late Administration. Your duties have been faithfully performed, and you have not, I am sure used the facilities of your office, to produce a political effect. If resting on such ground does not ensure your continuance in office, a private station is the post of honor. I hope you will not be molested. It might be well to address a letter to the Postmaster General, stating, frankly, what your course has been and ask of him the justice, to inform you if any representation should be made, charging you with improper conduct. I have no confidence in the principles of any officer who does not make the public interest his first and last consideration.

My recent change of position, I have no doubt, in every point of view, was judicious. I now am not involved in the responsibilities of others, and I have done enough, in a political point of view to show my principles of action. I would write to the Postmaster General in your behalf but cannot believe it necessary, and there are some considerations which would render the step injudicious unless it were indispensably necessary. I advise you, by all means, not to resign. Remain at your post, and continue faithfully to discharge your duties. With very great respect,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN McLEAN.
J. R. TURNER, Portsmouth, O.

Post-Master at Utica.—We have waited long, anxiously hoping to see some excuse for this outrage upon the privileges of American freemen; but we cannot meet with nothing which attempts to palliate the removal. When Mr. Platt the Post master at Utica, was punished, a town meeting was held, and a committee was appointed to inquire of Mr. Barry whether any allegations were made against Mr. Platt. The following was the reply:—

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, }
8th June, 1829.
Gentlemen: I had the honor to receive your communication of the 3rd instant, and have the pleasure to state, in answer, that no charges affecting the moral character of Mr. Platt have been preferred against him; and that his personal standing is unimpeached at this Department.

I am, gentlemen, with great respect,
Your obedient humble servant,
W. T. BARRY.
CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, Esq.
E. BACON, Esq. and others.
Here punishment for opinion's sake is indirectly avowed. Mr. Platt had no charges against him; he was no defaulter; but the deadly sin of opposing Jackson rested on his head. Mr. McLean says:

"WASHINGTON, March 30, 1829.
"I have *pled in the Department*, a statement that Mr. Platt has discharged the duties of Postmaster faithfully, and that he possesses my entire confidence. He is certainly among the best Post masters of the Union, and I should very much regret his removal. I have no knowledge that his removal is contemplated."

Delinquent Post Masters.
Every Post Master ought to know that when a newspaper, sent to his office, is not taken out by the person to whom it is directed, it becomes his duty to give immediate notice to the Publisher. In two or three instances Post Masters have suffered our papers to lie in their offices more than 6 months before giving notice. In writing to the Department at Washington to know the remedy for such delinquencies, we choose not to report the names of the delinquents. The following is from the answer just received.

"Please give them notice that if the evil recurs they will be reported to the Department, provided you are willing, in that event, to report them."

Mr. Arthur Wall, who is in his 109th year, having been particularly invited to attend the celebration of the 4th of July, at Raleigh, N. C. excused himself on account of being "busy with his crop;" but said he would send one of his boys, a lad of 82, with his toast.

INFORMATION WANTED.

If Mary Bolter, the wife of Benjamin Bolter, formerly Mary Allen, who lived two years in Greene, Chenango county, between twenty-five and thirty years ago, is now living, she is requested to give notice thereof, to Orson Garnsey, of Rochester N. Y. by letter or otherwise. This information is wanted by Betsey Garnsey, the daughter of said Mary Bolter, who will be happy to see or hear from her mother if she is still living. If any one knows of her death, they are requested to give notice as above.

Printers in the U. States are requested to insert the above.

The Concord, N. H. Statesman says that a son of Dr. Renton, of that town, 6 or 7 years old, having rode a fine horse to water, was thrown into the path before the horse, by his stopping suddenly to turn in at a gate, having returned at full speed. The large house dog, seeing the boy's danger, seized the bridle by springing up, and held him till the boy could move out of the way.

Bronchotomy.—The windpipe of a child 10 months old, in Fryeburg, who had been strangled with a piece of meat, was opened lately by Dr. Borrows, of that town, and the obstruction removed. This is the second instance of his having saved life by the same operation.—The child appeared to be nearly dead when the operation commenced—about 30 minutes after the accident.

Christian Intelligencer.

MELANCHOLY EVENT. We learn that the dwelling house of Mr. Abner Haskell, of Troy, occupied by him and Mr. Norton, was entirely consumed on Tuesday night last, with all its contents. A child of Mr. Norton, aged 4 years was burnt in it. The fire probably originated from ashes being placed in a wooden cask.—Keene Sentinel.

One hundred and thirty-seven Swiss passengers arrived in New York week before last. They have \$100,000 in gold which they intend to lay out in the interior for land.

A reward of five dollars, is offered by a gentleman of Newburg, N. Y. to the Lady who will wear the smallest hat in church for the next 6 months.

A French paper states that a patent has been taken out in Paris for a new coach, with one wheel only, capable of accommodating 30 or 40 passengers.

The public are cautioned by the Boston Patriot, against receiving \$10 bills of the U. S. Bank, payable in Charleston, without strict examination, as one or more counterfeit bills of this description have been passed in Boston.—ib.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
[We have received a communication signed "A YEOMAN"—it shall appear soon.
[The "Helen's" Lines on Summer have been received, and shall have a hearing.

MARRIED,
In Fryeburg, on the 25th ult. by Rev. B. B. Murray, Rev. HENRY HAWKIN to Miss HANNAH STEVENS.
In Lowell, July 28th. by Rev. V. Little, BENJAMIN WYMAN, Esq. to Mrs. ELIZA W. OSGOOD, daughter of Capt. John Wood, of Fryeburg.

DIED,
In New-York, Wm Coleman, Esq. Senior Editor of the Evening Post.

SILK GOODS.
RICH India Satins, a great variety of Shades; Heavy Blk. Satin Levantines—Turk Satins; Gro de Fin—Gro de Nap—Gro de Burlins of various shades—strp'd and fig'd Silks—blk Sinchaws and Sarsnets; Green Sarsnets—col'd Florences; blk silk Hdk'fs. blk Canton and Italian Crapes; Grape Dresses, &c. &c. &c. all very cheap by
THOMAS O. BRADLEY.
Portland, July 28.

12 19 7 1 53 23 49 3
WERE the drawn ballots in the Second Class of the Maine State Lottery, which was drawn on the 25th July. Several handsome prizes were sold at BARTON'S.—Next Monday the Third Class will draw, which contains prizes of 5000—2000—1500—1200, and 80 of 1000 dollars, with a large number of others. Tickets only four dollars—Quarters one. If you want prizes call or send to
BARTON'S.
Norway, Aug. 3.

SAFFLOWER PRINTS.
FIVE Cases New and Elegant PRINTS, this day received. Also a great variety of NEW GOODS, all very cheap. T. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, July 28.

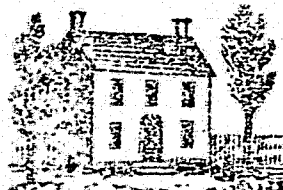
ELEGANT WHITE NAVAR HATS.
ONE case (very nice) white Navarino Hats, just received from New York, for sale at 50 cts. each.
T. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, July 28.

WANTED,
TWO Tons of Good HAY, for which Cash will be paid. Inquire at this office.
Aug. 3.

TRAVELING BASKETS.
1000 Fancy and Traveling Baskets, just received and for sale cheap by
T. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, July 28.

STOCK OF GOODS FOR SALE & STORE TO LET.

THE Subscriber wishing to close his business at Craigie's Mills, (Oxford,) offers his whole Stock of well selected Goods, on very reasonable terms to any persons who wish to purchase the same and give good security.



ALSO, his STORE to Let, which is a first rate Stand for any term of years.
And hereby gives notice to all indebted to him either by note or account over one years standing that unless they are paid or good security given by the first of November next, they will be left with an attorney for collection.
WINTHROP B. NORTON.
July 28, 1829.

ASA BARTON, Agent,
HAS just received a small lot more of those China and Earthen Tea Sets, which were so justly esteemed for beauty and cheapness. Also Glass, tea and Cup Plates, new style. Likewise Glass Dishes, Lamps, Tumblers, Wines, Gilt and Mahogany framed Looking Glasses, &c. which will be sold very cheap.
As above, a few bushels of Good Corn, at four shillings the bushel.
Norway Village, July 28. 3w

HEBRON ACADEMY.
THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence on Wednesday the 12th day of August next. Youths of both sexes attending this school, may expect proper attention to their instruction, Morals, and Comfort.
JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.
July 23, 1829. 3w

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.
MISS R. HUMPHREY will commence a School for the instruction of Young Misses in the Solid and Ornamental branches, on the first Monday in August next, in Norway Village. Terms of tuition from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per Quarter. July 21, 1829.

NORWAY, BETHEL, AND LANCASTER, N. H. MAIL STAGE.

THE subscribers having purchased the Norway, Bethel, and Lancaster, N. H. line of Stages, will keep constantly provided with good horses and carriages, and careful drivers; and respectfully solicit a share of the traveling patronage. The Stage will, on going to Lancaster, leave Norway every Tuesday at 2 o'clock, P. M. after the arrival of the Mail Stage from Portland, and arrive at Bethel the same evening; leave Bethel, on Wednesday at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrive at Lancaster the same day at 4 o'clock P. M. Returning will leave Lancaster on Thursday at 4 o'clock and arrive at Bethel on the evening of the same day; leave Bethel on Friday at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Norway in season for passengers to take the
Portland Stage.

At Lancaster, N. H. this line connects with Southern, Western, and Northern Stages, which leave that place on Thursday morning of each week. At Bethel it connects with the Waterford and Augusta line. The whole route from Portland to Lancaster is performed in two days going, and two days on the return. Whole fare from Portland to Lancaster, FIVE DOLLARS.

A. LENNETT,
B. BURBANK, } PROPRIETORS.
E. CROSS,
July 4, 1829.

THE PLACE FOR 'GOOD BARGAINS!' At No. 1.

MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS,
WHERE has just been received, from AUCTION and otherwise an additional supply of Good Bargains—among which are,
Blk and col'd Lustrings; Plaid Silks; Pongees, Crapes; blk Lace Veils; Merino, Crape, Raw Silk, Brocade, Valencia SHAWLS; splendid assortment of fancy Hdk'fs; Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, new style; Bonnet Cambrics; Bobbinet and Cotton Laces; Gloves and Mitts; Hair Combs, Cambrics and Muslins, &c.

ALSO
Stout 7 | 8 Bleached Shirts, at 8 & 9 cts; Stout brown do. at 7 & 8; Stout Sheetings 8 & 9; Copperplates patch cols 1s; super Calicoes, 12 1/2 cts and 1s; dark figured Silks 30 cts; Scotch Ginghams 7 | 8 wide 25 cts; belt Ribbons 8, 10, 12 1/2, & 1s; Thibet Hdk'fs, 2s 3d; Dimotys 1s; white cotton Hose 1s, 20 and 25 cts; Fig'd Jac't Muslins 2s 2s 3d and 2s 6d; with many other articles cheap, and probably cheaper than is usually found, and all goods warranted to give perfect satisfaction. A liberal discount made to those who become customers and purchase with cash, and such will find it an object to call.—Good white and blue mixt woolen Yarn taken in exchange, at fair prices.
WILLIAM D. LITTLE.
Portland, July 3, 1829. 3m 2

The following STANDARD MEDICINE has ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases:—

TO THE LADIES.
WHITE and SOUND Teeth are both an ornament and a blessing. The best security for their advantages is to be found in the use of the
BRITISH ANTISEPTIC DENTIFRICE.

This elegant Tooth Powder, with a very little use, eradicates the Scurvy in the gums, and prevents the accumulation of Tartar, which not only blackens, but loosens the teeth, and accelerates their decay. The Dentifrice thus removes the prevailing causes of offensive breath, preserves the healthiness and floridness of the gums, and renders the teeth beautifully white.—Paice 50 cents.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THE ITCH.

HOWEVER inveterate, in 1 hour's application, and no danger from taking cold by using
DUMFRIES' OINTMENT.
This preparation, for pleasantness, safety, expedition, ease and certainty, stands unrivalled for the cure of this troublesome complaint. It is so rapid, as well as certain in its operation, as to cure this troublesome disorder most effectually in one hour's application only!
It does not contain the least particle of mercury, or other dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with perfect safety by pregnant females, or children at the breast.

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom, over No. 97, (formerly called 70), Court-street; head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment (together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by
ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)
*Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.
*A large discount made to those who buy to sell again. August 4. 64w

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, CHECKS, &c.
TEN Bales, just received and for sale low by T. O. BRADLEY:
Portland, July 28.

JUST Published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by the subscriber;
SERMONS ON WAR,
by Rev. THOMAS T. STONE, lately Pastor of the Congregational Church, in Andover. These Sermons contain no sectarian sentiments but are calculated to show that war and fighting are contrary to the pure and peaceable principles of Christianity. The Book is handsomely printed on good paper and contains six Sermons, at the low price of twenty-five cents.
ASA BARTON, Agent:
July 13.

OIL CLOTHS.
ONE Case containing 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Oil Cloths, this day received and for sale low by
T. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, July 28

A YOUNG WOMAN.
IS wanted immediately, to do the house work in a small family, for a Lady in Portland, to whom good wages will be given. For particulars inquire of
ASA BARTON, General Agent.
Norway July 13. 3w

MERINO BOMBAZINES.
ELEGANT 6-4 black Merino Bombazines of a superior quality.
Also—black and mixed Lastings; brown and white Drillings, Jeans, Granddrills, &c. Just received and for sale low by
THOMAS O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row.
Portland, May 26.

CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE effect of this medicine is such as to create a disgust for spirits, and at the same time to restore the health, purify the blood, and leave the stomach in such a state, that food sets easy and the patient finds himself in a healthy condition. Until lately all the skill of Physicians have proved unavailing to cure this disorder. This medicine, however, appears to possess all the qualities that are wanted, and one year's experience has proved its beneficial effects in numerous instances.
The Medicine can be forwarded by mail, and is accompanied with directions, so that a person may administer it to himself, without the knowledge of another. Orders received by the subscriber, who is the only Agent for its sale in the State.
ASA BARTON.
Norway, June 1, 1829. 6w 49

FEATHER DUSTERS.
ONE HUNDRED Feather Dusters, for sale by T. O. BRADLEY.

German, Scotch, and Irish Linens.
4 and 5 1/4 Scotch and Irish Sheetings and Shirts; Long Lawus; Brown and White Russia Sheetings and Diapers; and a great variety of Linen Goods, just received and for sale cheap by
T. O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row.
Portland, May 26.

FRENCH ANGOLA.
A FEW pieces of this beautiful article for gentlemen's Summer wear, just received and for sale at No. 6, Mussey's Row, by
THOS. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, May 26.

POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

A MOTHER'S LAMENTATION AT THE GRAVE OF HER INFANT DAUGHTER—
MARIA LOUISA.

Alas, and dost thou slumber here,
Around my babe, I will draw near—
To calm my troubled breast;
With care I've search'd my dwelling through,
The roses pale and faded here too,
There once a welcome guest.

I saw with flowers thy pathway sown,
Thy little hands so late had strown,
The impress of thy feet;
I stood benumbed with pensive grief,
The roses pale and faded here too,
Didst lend no smiles, but weep.

With hurried steps I left the scene,
Conducted by pale Cythia's beam,
Hope stifled every fear;
With bending form and silent tread,
Approach'd the mansions of the dead,
To find Maria there;

When nearer to the gate I drew,
A graceful form I stood to view,
Who held within her hand
A silver lamp, whose glimmering light
Pierced the dark shades of murky night,
By evening breezes fann'd.

"Thou'rt welcome here, this light is peace,
Thy tearful eyes from weeping cease,"
Said smiling, "enter in,"
Then pointing to a new-dug mound,
"There sleeps thy babe beneath the ground,
There sit you down and sing."

And dost thou slumber here so long?
Can I not wake thee with my song,
By me thought art not seen;
I've brought with me thine anuburn hair,
I've wove for thee a garland fair
To deck thy turly green;

Rest, gentle rest, in sweet repose,
Methinks I see thine eyelids close,
And hear thy long-lost breath;
Or art thou dress'd in a white robe,
A narrow coffin thine abode,
I ask can this be death.

This turf a pledge of Heaven doth hide,
A Father's joy, a Mother's pride,
'Tis true affection binds
When oft encircled in my arms,
Though gone yet still its lovely charms
Around the heart entwines;

I saw my babe by sickness pain'd,
I saw death's arrows round it aim'd
To pierce its tender heart;
Behold what sorrow hath chill'd my breast,
With deeper grief a Father's breast,
I said "in peace depart."

But when thou wert forever dead,
Thy infant spirit upward fled,
And did I say "too soon;"
I said, "kind Heaven my infant bless,
O! take Maria to thy rest,
In beauty fair to bloom."

Fair flowers I laid around thy head,
To deck thy cold and lonely bed,
To wither with thy cheek;
Fast are they fading now by thee,
Not one pale blossom canst thou see,
But still in death must sleep.

Thy warmest bed is earth's cold clay,
For thee I sing this mournful lay,
Thou canst no song repeat;
I'll touch my harp's soft plaintive string,
At eve, when zephyr damps her wing,
This lovely turf my seat.

O memory! sweet forever be,
Shall oft my babe by fancy see,
And kiss its crimsoned cheek;
Or oft when night's dark mantle's spread,
More fondly clasp thee in the bed,
In dreams forgetful sleep.

As oft as winter frown's in storms,
Mild summer clothes with green the lawns,
And moon and stars appear;
When Autumn strews her leaves around,
And Spring returns to flower the ground,
I'll ask admittance here.

Then while I near to wisdom drew,
Now hold thy lamp to guide me through,
O, grant me this desire;
She pointed to the other side,
Another female form I spied,
Array'd in neat attire.

She smil'd, approach'd, and reach'd her hand,
"Here in the gloom of night I stand,
And shall for many years;
I dwell around the silent dead,
On those that weep a balm I shed,
And dry the mourner's tears."

I spoke the next moon's brighter vane,
Angelic Queen, what is thy name?
Thy looks divinely fair,
"Tis Resignation, madam, dear,
Whilst by my side thou dearest not fear;
I banish grief and care."

"And now depart no more to weep,
Oft thou art here my name repeat,"
When thus did Widow say,
While pointing to the Heavens above,
"There's happiness and perfect love
In one celestial day."

Fain wouldst thou wish that land to see,
I'll take thy hand, come, follow me,
This lamp thy feet shall light;
We'll range the fields thro' Summer flowers,
Love sits reclind in shady bowers
Thy friendship to invite.

For long that moon no light diffuse,
The twinkling stars their stations lose,
No more shall sound the knell's sweet,
Soon shall you walk that golden street,
With outstretch'd arms, Maria meet,
And there forever dwell.

Livermore, July 15th.
ALPHA BETA.

THE MAID OF THE BERYL.
BY MRS. HOPLAND.

Conclusion.

The room in question was an exact square, with a dome roof. The walls were hung with crimson cloth, on which numerous hieroglyphics were curiously wrought; and the floor was covered with that rare article of oriental luxury, a Persian carpet. In the centre of the dome was a skylight, from which was suspended a beryl, of extraordinary size, brilliance, and of the form of a globe. The rays of the full moon fell directly on this precious stone, from which they were so reflected as to illumine the room which was small, and completely surrounded by a divan or sofa, except at the east end, which was occupied by a white

marble sarcophagus, filled with pure water, on each side of which stood beautiful statues of Egyptian Isis.

Essex had scarcely had time to notice the objects in this singular boudoir, when Arsinoe entered, bearing in her hands a refulgent lamp. She was splendidly attired in the costume of her country, and exhibited in her carriage the majesty of a princess; while her graceful form, regular features, and finely-tinted complexion, confirmed the previous impression of her extraordinary beauty. Her countenance mingled with the lofty expressions conferred by conscious power, anxiety and solemnity, and since the Earl did not advert to their former meeting, but merely announced himself as the friend of the Italian merchant, Arsinoe received him as such by a silent movement. When he proceeded to inquire if her prophetic powers were connected with the precious stone before him, she replied, "Yes, it is in the destiny as my instructors see it meet to reveal. He who has lifted his hand against his fellow men cannot distinctly descry those images which will shortly people the expanse before us."

"Be it so," said the Earl, seating himself on the divan yet looking towards the beryl beneath which Arsinoe placed the brilliant lamp, uttering at the same time a kind of incantation in her own tongue. In a few moments the beryl originally of the size of a small orange, appeared to expand considerably dark lines divided it into four distinct parts, and numerous moving forms were delineated on the surface of each portion in a manner miraculous, and awful.

Arsinoe knelt down, and gazed on the eastern side. "I see," said she, "the queen of these realms riding through a camp prepared for battle, and you, as the master of the horse accompany her.—The pageant changes—you return home from foreign conquest, and your sovereign now receives you rather with the tenderness of a woman than the condescension of majesty. You kneel at her feet, and rise Earl Marshall of England."

At these words, Essex sprang from his seat, as if to convince himself of the fact; but the eastern maid waved her hand majestically, as one born to be obeyed, and placed herself at the southern side of the beryl as soon as he was re-seated and silent.

"I see you again kneeling, but it is by the side of a young and beautiful woman. Her shape is fine, her eyes dark, her complexion of Northern whiteness; but there is an expression of melancholy in her countenance. She is the widow of one whose name will go down to posterity with honors even brighter than yours.—Ah! she listens to your vows, she receives from you a ring—that ring I see in the heavens—it is the harbinger of sorrow to the giver and receiver."

Your spirits play you false, fair damsel, Robert Devereux is as little likely to wed a young widow as an ancient maiden.

It is written here—she is your wedded wife now, and will be another's in days to come.

A sigh of unutterable anguish followed this declaration, and the fair sorceress, changing her situation, gazed eagerly on the western side in silence until her auditor inquired what she beheld.

I see battle and victory, honor and anger; the presumption of a favored subject, the weakness of an aged queen. Again the guerdon valor is bestowed on you, but enemies are around, and the whispers of calumny assail you. The sovereign gives a ring as a pledge of safety, but trust not to it. Now I behold you again at the head of armies, but your look is dispirited, and rather befitting an exile than a general.

That is not the expression I should choose to wear, or can brook to consider. Try me on the fourth part of your magic globe, my sybil.

Arsinoe fulfilled the wishes of her impatient guest. She bent her dark eyes on the Northern quarter of the beryl with a penetrating gaze, but in a moment recoiled—then looking again and shrieked aloud. The Earl rose in alarm, and approached close to the beryl; but when he reached it the forms became indistinct, the supernatural expansion was withdrawn, and the precious stone remained in its natural state. Casting his eyes around in disappointment not unmixed with terror, he perceived Arsinoe pale and senseless on the floor, her fine features bearing the impression of that agony which had given her temporary death.

Alas! why did I come hither? why did I dare like Saul, to seek the knowledge which God has hidden? were the first exclamations of the Earl, whose religious principles, deeply implanted by a pious father, now rushed upon his mind, and while he condemned him for the sin of seeking forbidden knowledge, he prohibited further inquiry as to the object which had so deeply afflicted Arsinoe. Pity for her state, indeed soon obliterated every other impression; he bore her to the sarcophagus, sprinkled her temples and hands with the water, and, as life returned, soother her by gentle words, indicative of pity towards herself, unmixed with those inquiries which it would have embarrassed her to answer.

Casting upon him a look of animated gratitude, which was followed by one of the sincerest compassion. Arsinoe arose and with great solemnity loosened the golden chain by which the beryl was suspended, and suffered it to drop on the floor, saying at the same time in a voice of deep emotion, "I resign thee forever."

Scarcely did the earl, as a Christian, rejoice in a resolution which he considered to be for the soul's health of one in whose well-being he felt deeply interested; but, in congratulating so young and fair a woman, it is but too possible that the ardor and tenderness of his nature might express too strongly the feelings of the moment. It is at least certain that, fearful of the power of Arsinoe, or of his own susceptibility, the Earl hastily fled from her presence, and endeavored, in the career of ambition, and pleasures of literature, to banish from his mind both the predictions of the beryl and the charms of its possessor.

The history of this nobleman, his rapid rise to almost sovereign power, his secret marriage with the widow of Sir Philip Sidney, and his unfortunate end are known to every one. It is probable that when he received from the queen that ring, which the cruelty of his enemies eventually rendered useless to him he thought of the adventure of this memorable night; but no part of this story induces us to conclude that it dwelt upon his mind. As a warrior or a statesman he was too perpetually employed to look back on that action, which he probably considered as the frolic of a boy or the sin of a legislator.

Far different were the feelings of Arsinoe; her occupation was gone, and with it that sense of power which, however blameable, had allied her to higher natures; while she had drunk more deeply of that unhappy passion which though hopeless, was incurable. To wear her from that unknown sorrow which destroyed her faculties and threatened her life, her young brother, now advancing to manhood, prevailed upon her to travel, and, under the auspices of Sir Horatio Pallavicini, she wandered for years in Italy and Sicily. The mildness of the climate counteracted her apparent disease, but neither that nor the beauties of the country could restore her spirits. The only relief that her melancholy admitted, arose from the enjoyment which music afforded her, and which she constantly sought at the hours of worship in the august ceremonies of the Catholic Churches. Every where her finished beauty, rendered more touching by the gentle melancholy that pervaded her classic features, awoke admiration, which was confirmed by the melting softness of her voice; but the language of flattery fell on her ear as on that of the dead, and, save in gratitude towards her generous and devoted brother, no smile parted the coral lips of Arsinoe, and no word of hope or cheerfulness interrupted the pensive sadness of her meek dejection.

In the winter of 1600-1, circumstances occurred which rendered it desirable that Akra should visit England, and Arsinoe made no objection to accompany him, as the season was favorable. They landed below the Tower of London, and observing many persons entering the principle gate of the fortress, as they believed for the purpose of worship, for it was Ash-Wednesday, they entered with them; the brother being desirous of seeing a person resident there, whilst his sister should seek the wanted solace in the church. They had however, proceeded only a short distance within the enclosed space, when they perceived with extreme horror, that a scaffold was erected, on which was a block, and by its side two executioners were already stationed.

Arsinoe gazed wildly around. The black object before her, the dark towers in the back ground, the stern faces of headsmen, and the appalled countenances of the spectators, were all recognized, and she looked as if bound by fascination to the objects she loathed and dreaded. In another moment, and the whole of that terrific vision was realized. A noble looking man, in the very prime of life, stepped upon the scaffold. He was arrayed in a dress of black satin, which showed to advantage the singular grace and dignity of his person. His beard was long and full, his face pale but composed, and his dark eyes, though somewhat robbed of their youthful lustre, told the trembling Arsinoe, in their first penetrating glances, that he, the worshipped idol of her young heart, stood before her a sufferer and a victim.

It was believed by all around until the last moment, that the mercy of the queen would interpose to snatch from destruction one so dear and so distinguished.—Whispering to that effect mingled with the audible sighs of those present. Arsinoe heard them not; with one convulsive sob she sank fainting on the ground unheeded at this awful period by all but her brother. When life returned—when in eagerness and terror she again looked towards the scaffold, the newly disrobed head, bleeding and ghastly, met her view, and again she sank senseless to the earth.

The best remedy for injuries, is not to remember them.

MORE NEW GOODS
AT BARGAINS!!!

JUST received 38 Packages of BRITISH AND DOMESTIC
Piere Goods,

Which will be sold at much lower prices than usual.—Purchasers will do well to look at this lot—as they contain some very fine Bargains.

No. 7, Mussey's Row, Middle-street, Portland.
JOHN DOW.

June 25. 1 6w

BROADCLOTHS—VERY CHEAP.

50 Ps. Black, Blue, and Fancy colors, from 1.25 to 12.50 per yard, and at least 25 per cent cheaper than ever before offered by
THOMAS O. BRADLEY.

ALSO ABOVE:
3 1-2 pairs Patent Pistols,
2 Percussion Fowling Pieces,
1 Elegant Sword,
4 or 5 Elegant Looking-Glasses,
Purchased at Auction and will be sold very cheap.
Portland, June 23.

GROCERY WARE.

H. WHITMAN,
The store formerly occupied by Leach & Whitman, No. 6, Merchant's Row, kept constantly on hand, assorted crates for country trade. Former customers of L. & W. are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1829.

MERINO SHAWLS.

3 CARTOONS "Lupin's best" scarlet, blk & white long and square Merino SHAWLS, with worsted borders.

—ALSO—
Elegant white 4-4 and 6-4 Thibet Shawls, a beautiful article. Just received and for sale cheap by
T. O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row.
Portland, May 26.

PLUGHS! PLUGHS!

J. B. CROSS & CO.
Nos. 4, 5, and 6, Union Street,
would solicit the attention of Farmers to Freeborn's "New York improved patent Ploughs." J. B. C. & Co. are authorized by the inventor, to warrant them to perform in all kinds of soil, and to be perfectly strong, and will be sold for a less price than any other similar ploughs.—Farmers who intend purchasing this article for the next season, will find it economy to try Freeborn's
Portland, Dec. 30. 1136

VELVET CLOTHS.

A FEW pieces elegant black and blue Velvet Cloths, of a very superior quality. Also, Elegant Olives and Browns, of every variety of shade, just received and for sale cheap, by
T. O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row.
Portland, May 22.

CELEBRATED ITCH & SALT
RHEUM Ointment.

PREPARED by Joel Miller. The great and merited reputation this ointment has acquired affords ample and conclusive proof of its being a cheap and efficacious cure for the Itch and Salt Rheum, and for many other eruptions of the skin, and may be used with safety by the most delicate constitutions for sale by John F. Reeves, Druggist, Exchange-street, Portland, sole agent for the N. E. States, where Druggists and others are solicited to call or send their orders to his address either for cash, credit or on commission. The above ointment is kept by Druggists in all the principal towns. For sale at the Oxford Book store, by Asa Barton, Agent.
Norway, Feb. 9. 1yoc

NEW GINGHAMS, NEW PRINTS,

150 PIECES English and starch Gingham, very handsome and very cheap.
500 Pieces British and Domestic Prints, and a great variety of other New Goods, cheap, and at this day received and for sale by
THOMAS O. BRADLEY.
Portland, May 19.

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN
ANODYNE LINIMENT,

OR,
LIQUID OPODELDOC.

SUPERIOR in strength and medical virtues to any of the kind ever offered to the public. It is used with the most happy effects for Rheumatism, for strains, bruises and swellings; for asthma, for hard, dry, spasmodic coughs, and for whooping cough; for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides; for pains and itching in the ears, &c. &c.

It is a certain cure for sore lips, toothache and CHILBLAINS.

** In consequence of the unprecedented demand for this Opoedelloc the price has been reduced to 37 1-2 cents each.

Sold wholesale and retail by ASA BARTON, Agent for the Proprietor.

—ALSO—

By the Proprietor at Sullivan—Glazier, & Co. Hallowell—George Coe, Portland—S. Farnsworth, Esq. Bridgton—Charles Lowell, Ellsworth—and most of the Apothecaries and Grocers in various parts of Maine and Massachusetts.

A liberal discount made to wholesale dealers.
Norway, Jan. 22.

FRENCH AND INDIA SILKS.

TEN CASES—containing Gro de Santes, Gro de Naps, Gro de Barlins, super In, dia Satins, Levantines, Synchaws, Sarsnets-double, &c. all colors, just received and for sale low by
T. O. BRADLEY,
No. 6, Mussey's Row.

ELEGANT PARASOLS—Cheap.

201 Parasols, this day received from Philadelphia, for sale very cheap by
THOMAS O. BRADLEY.
Portland, June 30.

10 Ps. CARPETINGS at reduced prices

by
THOS. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, June 23.

Vegetable Pulmonary
BALSAM;

For sale Wholesale and Retail by
ASA BARTON.

The most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Coughs, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind.

It is impossible to present the public with all the evidence which the proprietors possess in favor of the highly salutary operation of this BALSAM, as certificates of its happy effect are continually received. A few however will be given for the satisfaction of those who may be troubled with the complaints for which this balsam is offered as a remedy.

NEW CERTIFICATES.

CERTIFICATE OF GEN. BLANCHARD.
"I was about the 1st of May 1828, troubled with the following distressing symptoms: Faintness, pain through the back and left side, tightness across the chest, difficulty of breathing, tickling in the throat with a sense of suffocation, night sweats, loss of appetite, debility, swelling of the feet and ankles, raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, with great prostration of strength and a disposition to be bolstered up when in bed—about the 20th of August I was reduced so low that my friends gave me up as incurable; about this time I heard of the Vegetable Pulmonary BALSAM, and after much solicitation, was induced to make a trial—(as all other remedies had failed,) and was surprised at the sudden relief it gave me. I continued taking the balsam until my health was restored; and do most cheerfully recommend it to all those who may be troubled with consumptive complaints. About the 10th of Feb. last I took a violent cold which brought on similar symptoms as above described. I immediately procured a bottle of the Balsam and found relief in a few days, which to me is a very strong proof that it was the balsam that relieved me in the first instance."
REUBEN BLANCHARD.
Peabach, March 4, 1829.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.
This certifies that my wife having from youth up been troubled with the Asthma, such as is termed hereditary Asthma, was reduced to low that for the last ten years she has at times been considered beyond recovery, having a severe pain in her side, through her back and shoulders, with pain and stricture across the chest, loss of appetite, severe cough, with a suffocating sensation, on lying down, being compelled to be bolstered up during the night, with great prostration of strength; after all remedies had failed she was advised to make use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, and was entirely relieved by the use of two Bottles; her complaints were entirely removed, her appetite returned and she now enjoys better health than she has for ten years past.
ASHLEY MARTIN.
Peabach, January 17, 1828.

An eminent physician of New Hampshire writes—"I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which has resisted every other prescription."
The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was considered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1823; whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

A child of Boston, aged 5 years, was attacked with the hooping cough early in the spring of 1828, and notwithstanding several remedies were prescribed for her relief, continued to suffer from violent paroxysms of coughing until Feb. 1829, when she was effectually relieved by four doses of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

An Agent from Maine writes as follows:—"the sale of the Pulmonary Balsam increases, and I am happy to say that in very many instances in which I have heard from it, it gives goods satisfaction, and I think is really a good article, and from this circumstance, and that of its moderate price, a good sale may be expected." Dated Feb 21, 1829.

An Agent in New Hampshire states that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, is highly approved and recommended by his Physicians.

Many other certificates, from sources of the first respectability, may be examined on the bill of directions. Price 50 cents a bottle. comly 47

TO DEALERS AND FAMILIES
in the United States.

The following Vegetable Preparations are recommended as
INVALUABLE MEDICINES
FOR FAMILIES.

PATTEN'S PILE ELECTUARY
AND OINTMENT.

Price Fifty cents and one dollar per box or set.

THE established reputation of this medicine, for the cure of piles, when all other remedies have failed to affect it, is sufficient commendation. The Electuary is a certain remedy for Bowel complaints.

ANDERSON'S
EYE-WATER.

THIS wash for sore, weak or inflamed eyes, is acknowledged to possess more healing qualities than any other for sale; and is soothing to that tender organ the eye.

For sale by ASA BARTON, Agent. Orders directed to LEADER DAM, Boston, for any of the above Medicines punctually attended to. July 21. 4

STOCKS.

20 Dozen blk. and Bronze Kid—Plain Hair filled Silk, Navarino watered &c. all colors, with Ribbons, Knots and Bows just received and for sale cheap, by
THOMAS O. BRADLEY.

BROWN COTE PALY.

1 CASE, 500 yds, just received from New York, and for sale by
T. O. BRADLEY.
Portland, June 28.